

Humorous Department.

PATRON SAINT OF THE LAWYERS.

"Did you know," asked the lawyer, "that the legal profession is the only profession that has no patron saint—at least none that it will own?"

"What's the reason for that?" I asked.

"I don't know," answered the lawyer. "Carelessness, I suppose. When the saints were handed around the representative who should have been present was probably arguing with the judge in another court?"

"What did you mean by 'At least none that it will own'?" I asked.

"Many years ago," was the reply, "an Irish lawyer who was a fervent Catholic sought to provide his profession with a patron saint. So genuine was his desire for one that he traveled to Rome to consult the pope. The pope graciously received him.

"Pray, your Holiness," said the Irishman, "grant the lawyers a patron saint."

"According to the story, which is a very venerable one, the pope looked over the list and found there were no saints that had not been given to the other professions, at which the Irish lawyer was much cast down. Observing his depression, the pope bade him cheer up, and then directed him to go to a church near by, to blindfold himself and to pass around the interior saying Ave Marias all the time.

"And," said the pope, "the first saint you touch shall be the patron saint of your profession."

"Much gratified, the devout lawyer went away to follow the instructions. He passed around the church praying. When he stopped he put out his hand. He was in front of the altar of St. Michael.

"Be thou the lawyers' patron saint," he cried, and pulled off the bandage. Alas, he wasn't touching St. Michael at all. His hand was resting on the devil under St. Michael's feet."

THE CARELESS CREATURES.—He came home last night a bit tired from a busy day's work and his wife waited until he had got off his overcoat and sat down.

"Did you get that piece of silk I asked you to bring up tonight?" she inquired, seeing that he had not laid it before her.

"Yes, dear; I left it out there in the hall?"

"Did you get the pins?"

"Yes, dear."

"And the ribbon?"

"Yes."

"And Bobbie's shoes?"

"Yes."

"And a wisp broom?"

"Yes."

"And a wick for the kitchen lamp?"

"Yes."

"And some matches?"

"Yes; they are with the other bundles."

"And did you see the man about the coal?"

"Yes; it will be up Monday."

"Did you see Mrs. Smith about the sewing society meeting?"

"She said she'd come."

"And—and—oh, yes, did you get a new bowl for the kitchen stove?"

"N—n—no," he hesitated; "I forgot it."

"Good gracious!" she exclaimed. "What did you do that for? You knew we needed that bowl and I told you about it the very first thing when you went down town this morning. I do think that you men are the most forgetful and careless creatures that ever lived." And she flopped out to see about supper.

PAP WASN'T IN IT.—"How many cows does your father milk?" asked a man of a boy that sat on a fence near a Missouri homestead.

"Don't milk none," the boy answered.

"I'm sorry to hear it, for I'm about to start a cheese factory in this neighborhood, and I want to know how much milk I can depend on. So your father don't milk any?"

"No, pap don't."

"Well, how many cows has your father?"

"He ain't got none, pap hain't."

"Well, I declare, and yet he seems to be very well fixed."

"Yes, I reckon he is well fixed."

"Why don't he buy some cows?"

"Don't need 'em, I reckon."

"But don't your mother like milk?"

"Oh, yes, mighty fond of it."

"And don't you?"

"Yes, powerful."

"And yet you do without it just because your father doesn't happen to like it."

"No, don't do without it. Drink a all-fired sight of it."

"Oh, you buy it, I suppose."

"No, we milk it."

"Thought you said that your father had no cows."

"I did. Pap's been dead a year or more, and blamed if I can see what he wants with a cow. If you had asked me how many cows mam had I could a-told you."

SLIGHTLY EMBARRASSED HIM.—A good story is told on a certain minister not a thousand miles from here. He made a call recently at a home which had not long before been blessed by the arrival of a new baby. He was met at the door by the lady of the house, and after the usual salutation, asked after the baby's health. The lady, who was a little hard of hearing and suffering with the grip, did not quite understand him, and thinking he was asking about her cold, answered that although she usually had one every winter, this was the worst one she had ever had; it kept her awake nights a good deal, and at first confined her to her bed. Then, noticing that her visitor was getting nervous, she said that she could tell by his looks that he was going to have one just like hers, and asked him to go in and sit down.—Henderson Gold Leaf.

Miscellaneous Reading.

IN DEFENSE OF SAMPSON.

Secretary of the Navy Makes a Public Reply to an Attack.

The secretary of the navy has received several letters violently attacking Admiral Sampson. In reply to one of them, the secretary says in part:

Navy Department, Washington, D. C., August 5, 1898.

MY DEAR SIR—I am in receipt of your letter, and hasten to assure you that what you say about Admiral Sampson is so unjust that it can only be pardoned on the ground of your ignorance of the whole matter.

Admiral Sampson was selected for the command of the North Atlantic squadron because the department, in the exercise of its best judgment, with an eye single to the public interest, believed that he was especially fitted for the place.

The first movement on Porto Rico was not a movement for its capture.

Our movement to Porto Rico thus became a reconnaissance, and fulfilled its purpose. There was no intention at this time of taking Porto Rico, as the army was not then ready to co-operate.

With regard to sending our ships into the harbor of Santiago, Admiral Sampson was acting under the explicit orders of the department not to expose his armored ships to the risk of sinking by mines, and the wisdom of this course is, I believe, universally acknowledged by naval authorities. He waited, as he should have done, the co-operation of the army. How effectively, under this cooperation, the result was accomplished, is now a matter of history.

I can well understand why the friends of other officers would be so enthusiastic and earnest—as I am—in giving them the credit they so richly—every one of them—deserve for their glorious work. I cannot conceive of anybody so mean as to retract by a single hair from their merit. But I cannot understand, why such a bitter feeling is manifested in many quarters towards Admiral Sampson, when all these officers, subordinate to him, in their reports clearly and cordially recognize the fact, although at the beginning he was, by orders from Washington, going to confer with General Shafter, yet the battle was fought under his orders, and that the victory was the consummation of his thorough preparation. For myself, I know no predilection for any one of these gallant men. I would crown every one of them with laurel. I want them all to have their just deserts. Everyone of them deserves unstinted praise; not one of them deserves anything less than full measure for that day's work. And, therefore, I can think of nothing more cruel than a depreciation of the merit of the faithful, patriotic commander-in-chief, physically frail, worn with sleepless vigilance, weighed with measureless responsibilities and details, letting no duty go undone.

SUGAR MADE OUT OF MILK.—A dispatch to The Globe-Democrat from Marengo, Ill., says: Illinois is now producing sugar from milk. The great dairy district of the Fox River Valley has another and novel method of disposing of its product. A queer-looking factory is in operation in Marengo. A barbed-wire fence is stretched around it, so that the overcurious are kept at a distance. The owner is F. W. Patrick, who owns a large number of creameries throughout the valley. The secret of refining the sugar is well kept and seems to be in the possession of the one man about the premises.

The cream is separated from the milk upon being brought to the factory, the former being churned into butter. The skimmed product is curdled and then dried, after which it is ground as fine as corn meal and shipped away to the east, where it is converted into a liquid and used for glazing purposes. The whey left from the curd is the substance from which sugar is produced. It is boiled down to a syrup and reboiled until sugar of a dark brown color is formed. It is then trucked to the refinery, where it is sent through the secret process, after which it is as fine and light as any of the granulated grades purchased in the stores.

Milk sugar is not destined to compete with the product of the beet, because the former is intended only for medicinal purposes and sells for something like 50 cents a pound. The industry is in infancy and it is not known at present what its manufacture will lead to.

IN COUNTIES ADJOINING.

Summary of the News That Is Being Published by Exchanges.

CHESTER—The Lantern, August 9: Miss Janie McIninch, daughter of Mr. J. J. McIninch, died Sabbath morning, after an illness of 15 months, aged about 21 years. Funeral service was conducted at the Baptist church by Rev. H. C. Buckholz, the pastor, and the remains were buried in Evergreen cemetery. Miss Sue McIninch is visiting relatives in Yorkville. Miss Mary Corkill, who has been spending several weeks with friends at Albemarle, N. C., returned to the city yesterday. Cards are out announcing the marriage of Mr. Sam A. Hood, of Chester, and Miss Pearl Hudson, of Waxhaw, N. C., on August 17th. Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Brown, returned last night from their trip to the mountains. Mrs. Gladden and children, of Grover, N. C., came with them. Miss Fannie Abell, of Lowryville, returned yesterday afternoon from a visit to Eastover, Richland county. Her friend, Miss Mel Kamena, came home with her. Mr. Jno. T. McCrorey brought us the first open boll of cotton we have seen. It is well developed and fully open. It is of the Early

King variety. Mr. McCrorey says it is opening considerably; there was another open boll on the stalk this one was taken from. Miss Ada Corkill, who has been visiting in Rock Hill and vicinity, is expected home today. Miss Mamie Hull and little sister, of Rock Hill, are coming down today to visit friends.

LANCASTER—Ledger, August 10: Miss Bessie Threat, daughter of Mr. A. L. Threat, died at her father's home at the cotton mill on last Sunday morning, after an illness of three weeks of typhoid fever. She was about 22 years of age. Her remains were taken to White Plains, Chesterfield county, Mr. Threat's former home, for interment. Mr. W. B. Cauthen has awarded a contract to J. L. Price for the erection of a two-story residence south of Mr. W. M. Moore's on the Camden road. New announcements in this issue: W. C. Hough, Esq., for the senate; J. M. Knight for magistrate in Buford township; C. F. Tillman for magistrate in Cedar Creek township. T. M. Fitzpatrick, J. P. Flynn and George Grimes, of this county, have been drawn as grand jurors for the February term of the United States district court which convenes at Greenville. The communion at Gills Creek A. R. P. church has been postponed to the fourth Sabbath in August.

Review, August 10: Some of Lancaster's merchants have a custom of dealing with petty thieves that is all wrong. A party caught stealing from a store is made to pay a sum of money and then dismissed. It is true that one prominent firm devotes all money thus collected to charitable purposes, for which it is to be commended, of course; but the exaction of a money consideration under such circumstances, instead of turning the offender over to the officers of the law, is not right in principle. The practice is contrary to law and detrimental to public morals. The place for thieves is on the chingang. Paying money for their devilment is no punishment to them. Mr. J. J. Copeland, who has been spending a couple of weeks at his old home in the Primus section, passed through Lancaster Saturday on his way to his distant home in Indian Territory, where he has been living for the past eight years. He was accompanied by his mother, the widow of the late J. T. Copeland, who will likely make her future home with her son. A protracted meeting is going on at Fort Lawn this week. Rev. M. B. Gordon is assisted by Rev. J. W. Little. A similar meeting will start at El Bethel the third Sunday in August. Messrs. Willie J. Hindman and Lonnie Hutchison are spending the week in York county. They attended the Alliance campmeeting at Tizrah the 4th and 5th. A rattlesnake in a box attracted considerable attention on Main street yesterday. It is supposed to be a part of Mayor Floyd's menagerie. Willie's Mill, Landsford and Fort Lawn Democratic clubs have selected El Bethel church as the place to have the county campaign picnic on Saturday, August 13, instead of Fudge's Store, as announced heretofore. Everybody is cordially invited to come with well-filled baskets. Candidates are expected to be present.

CHEROKEE—Gaffney Ledger, August 11: Miss Mary Hart, a popular and accomplished young society lady of Yorkville, spent several days in the city this week visiting Miss Fannie Jones, on Limestone street. Mrs. James B. Bell and children, returned Monday from Yorkville, where they have been on an extended visit to relatives. A protracted meeting will begin at Wilson's Chapel, Monday night August 15th, and continue until and including the following Sunday. Rev. S. T. Creech will conduct the meeting. Mr. John Pennington, of Cherokee Falls, is a one-arm farmer of this county. He is an example of what can be done when there is a will to do it. He does his own ploughing, and, with one mule, the indications are that he will make 400 bushels of corn. He raises no cotton, but instead has nine shoats which will be ready for killing about Christmas. There are the Vinesett boys, John and Joe, both successful one-arm farmers who make things lively for their more fortunate brethren. Then again there is Eugene Sarraat, also a successful one-armed farmer. All of these men are hardworking, industrious citizens who have had the misfortune to lose an arm on the field of battle which is constantly being waged; but they are citizens of which any county should be proud. A general picnic will be given at Cherokee Park one week from tomorrow. It is proposed to invite the candidates for county offices to be present and make speeches. The Gaffney orchestra will be on hand to furnish music for the dancers.

GASTON—Gastonia Gazette, August 11: Week before last, the death of Mrs. Ed Bell was noted in our Lowell letter. She was a daughter of Mr. William Jenkins. Another daughter, Miss Isadore, died of typhoid fever last Monday. Mr. Jenkins himself and two more of his daughters are extremely ill with the same disease, and were too ill Monday to attend the funeral. Truly, this is a sorely afflicted family. Mr. T. N. Kendrick enjoyed a week's vacation at home and returned yesterday morning, having taken in the Bethel picnic the day before. It is estimated that nearly 1,200 people were present, and as to the good things to eat there is no way to make an estimate. A grand song service was rendered by the Bethel choir. Rev. D. S. McAllister tendered a pastor's warm welcome. Rev. J. K. Hall lectured briefly on heathenism, and Miss Ella Davidson told of her trip to China, illustrating with many mementoes. Rev. M. McG. Shields, of Gastonia, also made a 30 minutes' talk. The Bethel band furnished music and the meeting closed by singing "From Greenland's Icy Mountains." Mr. J. M. Moore, the general freight agent of the Carolina and North-Western,

was a welcome caller at The Gazette office one day last week. He was here to meet our business men and to open the way for solicitation of business when his road shall have established its own depot at this point. This he hopes to see accomplished before winter. The Narrow Gauge company owns a lot on the north side of the Southern and opposite the Gastonia Cotton mills, which will probably be utilized for the new depot. Mrs. Glenn, of Yorkville, accompanied by her three little Hope granddaughters, came up last week and remained until Tuesday afternoon with her niece, Mrs. T. L. Clinton. An 8-months-old infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Dilling, their only child, died last Saturday afternoon and was buried in the cemetery Sunday afternoon. The champion big water-melon of the season were brought to market Monday by Mr. John Frank Jackson, several of them weighing from 65 to 70 pounds each. These sold for 35 and 40 cents a piece. They were handled by Mr. John Moore, the grocer.

ANOTHER PORTO RICAN TOWN CAPTURED.—The war department, on Thursday, gave out the following delayed telegram from General Miles, dated Ponce, Porto Rico, August 9: "Secretary of War, Washington: The following has been received from General Wilson: 'General Emmitt's brigade captured Coamo at 8.30 this morning. The Sixteenth Pennsylvania regiment, Colonel Hulings commanding, led by Lieutenant Colonel Biddle, of my staff, having made a flanking movement through the mountains, striking the Aibonito road half a mile beyond the town, captured the entire garrison of Coamo, about 150 men. The Spanish commander, Ille-roa, and Captain Lopez were killed. Our loss is reported at six wounded, only one severely. Men and officers behaved excellently. Colonel Hulings and Colonel Biddle are especially to be commended. This is a very important capture well executed. Will send the names of the wounded as soon as they are received.'

There is absolutely no excuse for not protecting those dependent on you. We represent The Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association, of New York, which we know to be the best and STRONGEST life insurance organization in the world. It furnishes absolutely gilt edge protection and its rates are as low as honest and RELIABLE insurance can be furnished. We are always anxious to furnish full particulars to either men or women who want protection for their loved ones, and will take pleasure in talking to you—the reader—on the subject if you will kindly signify a desire to call on you. Either way will suit us. Hard times—your excuse—don't cut any ice with the dread reaper. SAM M. & L. GEO. GRIST, General Agents, Yorkville, S. C.

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WITH ample resources and every facility for the transaction of the Banking business in all its branches, this bank solicits the business of corporations, firms, and individuals, tendering all the courtesies and accommodations that are usually extended by a WELL CONDUCTED AND OBLIGING BANKING HOUSE.

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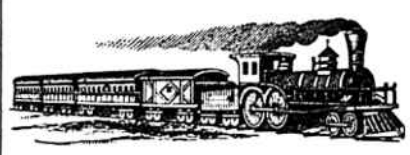
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CAROLINA & NORTHWESTERN RY

G. W. F. HARPER, President.



Schedules in Effect from and After

March 6, 1897.

CENTRAL TIME STANDARD.

GOING NORTH.	No. 10.	No. 60.
Leave Chester	6:45 a.m.	8:45 a.m.
Leave Lowryville	7:08 a.m.	9:20 a.m.
Leave McConellsville	7:21 a.m.	9:32 a.m.
Leave Guthrieville	7:29 a.m.	10:00 a.m.
Leave Yorkville	7:40 a.m.	11:00 a.m.
Leave Chester	8:16 a.m.	11:48 a.m.
Leave Lowryville	8:40 a.m.	1:20 p.m.
Leave Gastonia	10:38 a.m.	2:40 p.m.
Leave Newton	10:25 a.m.	4:00 p.m.
Leave Hickory	11:20 a.m.	6:15 p.m.
Arrive Chester	12:16 a.m.	8:00 p.m.

GOING SOUTH.

No. 9.	No. 50.
Leave Lowryville	4:15 p.m.
Leave Hickory	7:20 a.m.
Leave Newton	5:10 p.m.
Leave Lincoln	5:56 p.m.
Leave Gastonia	6:40 p.m.
Leave Chester	7:22 p.m.
Leave Yorkville	8:01 p.m.
Leave Guthrieville	8:20 p.m.
Leave McConellsville	8:28 p.m.
Leave Lowryville	8:40 p.m.
Arrive Chester	9:11 p.m.

Trains Nos. 9 and 10 are first class, and run daily except Sunday. Trains Nos. 50 and 60 carry passengers and also run daily except Sunday. There is good connection at Chester with the G. C. & N. and the C. C. & A., also L. C. R. R.; at Gastonia with the A. & C. L. L.; at Lincoln with C. C.; and at Hickory and Newton with W. N. C. F. HARPER, G. P. A., Lenoir, N. C. G. F. HARPER, G. P. A., Lenoir, N. C. E. F. REID, Auditor, Lenoir, N. C. L. T. NICHOLS, Supt., Chester, S. C.

To You!

THEY were passing the inevitable subscription paper for the benefit of the family of the good fellow," says The Moral Underwriter, who had suddenly died. Said one business man: "I give this little for the relief of their immediate wants, and I give under protest. Nothing will I give to create a fund for the relief of the dead man's family, however. You ask why? I reply because these enlightened days of life insurance no man has a right or excuse for leaving a destitute family. He has no moral, and he should have no legal right, to create a family unless he has and will agree to keep a good-sized policy on his life. If uninsurable, he should not be allowed to marry. I knew G. (the deceased) well. He had a good income and could have been well insured. Now, why should I or any other man be expected to contribute out of our savings to pay G's debts?" Why should I pay for his selfishness, or his carelessness or extravagance? The idea that anybody should put a premium on selfishness is a wrong idea, and these collections for destitute families are responsible for much improvidence and selfish neglect of life insurance. Men should be impressed with a knowledge of their duty to save and to insure by the entire absence of any makeshift in the form of a post mortem collection. Let us be just as well as generous."

The Foregoing Remarks

were made by a business man way up in Canada, but the points he makes will apply as well in South Carolina, as there. It is true that kind hearted and sympathetic friends often have many words of sympathy for the bereaved widow and orphans immediately before and after the funeral, and sometimes go so far as to render substantial temporary aid, but can't and DON'T KEEP IT UP, and the widow and orphans without property or cash are sure to suffer.

Nothing Is More Uncertain

than human life. Death is inevitable and often comes upon a man suddenly and unawares leaving his family and those dependent upon him entirely without support, and in spite of THIS FACT many men decline to insure, or fail to do so. Reader, are you one who has neglected this duty? Do you think, honestly, that you are acting in a manly way?

There Is Absolutely No Excuse

for not protecting those dependent on you. We represent The Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association, of New York, which we know to be the best and STRONGEST life insurance organization in the world. It furnishes absolutely gilt edge protection and its rates are as low as honest and RELIABLE insurance can be furnished. We are always anxious to furnish full particulars to either men or women who want protection for their loved ones, and will take pleasure in talking to you—the reader—on the subject if you will kindly signify a desire to call on you. Either way will suit us. Hard times—your excuse—don't cut any ice with the dread reaper. SAM M. & L. GEO. GRIST, General Agents, Yorkville, S. C.

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You should always go to THE ENQUIRER office where such printing is done. Excursion Bills, Programmes, Dodgers, Circulars, Pamphlets, Law Briefs, Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, and Cards of all kinds printed on short notice and at very reasonable and legitimate prices.

ESTABLISHED 1891

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The Strongest Agency In the Southern States.

The companies represented in my fire insurance agency are financial institutions of the highest class, all members of the South-Eastern Tariff Association; are all time-tried and fire tested, and with aggregate assets of

\$37,410,715.00

There is not one scintilla of wildcatishness about them, and my rates are as low as experience of years has taught that they can be, and when some one shows you that he can insure you for less, he is intimating your good judgment at a discount of fifty cents on the dollar, and in case of a fire your chance of getting in insurance is about as great as Cervera's chance was in escaping from Schley. Cervera saved his life, and possibly you might save your lot!

The following companies are in my agency and there are no more popular or stronger companies in the world, and in which I will be delighted to write insurance policies covering on all kinds of property owned by trustworthy and reliable people.

The Aetna of Hartford, Conn.
The Continental of New York.
The Delaware of Philadelphia.
The Manchester of England.
The Norwich of London.
The Pennsylvania of Philadelphia.

No one can give you stronger companies, better protection or lower rates, and I doubt if you can place your insurance in an agency where it will be more highly appreciated.

L. GEO. GRIST, Agent.

JOURNAL AND STATE.

I HAVE recently taken the agency for the COLUMBIA STATE, in addition to the NEW YORK JOURNAL, and will be pleased to furnish the public with either of these papers on week days. The COLUMBIA STATE, Single copies of the JOURNAL may be had at 3 cents for the daily and 7 cents for the Sunday editions. Single copies of the STATE, 5 cents. OLIVER E. GRIST.

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PROTECTION. MAKE IT ABSOLUTE by a Continental Tornado Policy. It costs less than a NICKEL A WEEK to insure your home for \$1,000 for three years. L. GEO. GRIST, Agent.

A Prompt Response.

OUR recent effort to save money for those who buy medicines of various kinds has met with a prompt response at the hands of the people and this is very gratifying to us of course. We will continue to keep all the medicines heretofore advertised at the prices quoted, and will be pleased to serve all who may give us a call.

Lambert & Lowman, of Detroit

Are among the largest and most reliable manufacturing chemists in the United States and are manufacturing a full line of the most popular patent and proprietary medicines on the market and putting them up under different names from those used by the original manufacturers, and by which they are known to the public.

Koch's Syrup of Hypophosphites

Is Exactly the same formula as Fellow's. We sell Fellow's at \$1.20 and Koch's at 75 cents a bottle.

Liebig's Sarsaparilla

Is the SAME formula as all the leading sarsaparillas sold on this market. We sell one at 80 cents a bottle—the dollar size—and Liebig's at 65 cents.

Liebig's Celery Compound

Is the same as Paine's. We sell the former at 65 cents and the latter at 85.

Dr. Green's Herbal Compound

Is the SAME preparation as the leading female remedy—Pierce's Favorite Prescription—and is worth \$1, while our price is 70 cents. The other is usually sold at \$1—our price is 80 cents.

The Doctors Can

Recommend Lambert & Lowman's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, Lime and Soda, get as satisfactory results as from any other Cod Liver Oil preparation and save money for their customers. We sell it at 65 cents a bottle.

Rochell Salts.

We have Rochell Salt and when you want a mild, pleasant and satisfactory purgative call and get a nickel's worth. GRIST COUSINS.

In Conclusion, Let Me Say That I Would Not Pretend to Farm Without It.

SEVEN YEARS ago, Mr. W. Holmes Hardin, of Chester county, enjoyed the distinction of being one of the most practical and successful farmers in the Piedmont section, and according to the best information at hand he still ranks among the first. The splendid endorsement of the Corbin Disk Harrow was written by him in March, 1890, and what he said then we are sure he will endorse now. Read it and do some thinking:

CHESTER, S. C., March 27, 1890.

SAM M. GRIST, Yorkville, S. C.: Dear Sir: I have owned a Corbin Disk Harrow for several years, and consider the most useful and economical farming implement of which I have any knowledge. Mr. Corbin has done more for the farmer than all the politicians, reformers, etc., combined. He has done something practical. No farmer can fail to be benefited by the use of the Harrow, and the more it is used the greater the benefit or profit. It is almost the only so-called improved farming implement that I have ever seen that would do all its manufacturers claimed for it, and the only one that would do more. Every farmer should have one, and a man who is able to buy fertilizers for his land is more able to buy a Corbin Disk Harrow. The time will come when the Corbin Disk Harrow will be considered as much of a necessity on the farm as the wagon, sewing machine, cooking stove, and I might say the plow; and the sooner it comes the better for the farmer. It only takes a farmer, who has been accustomed to the old way of doing things, about one hour to realize how much time and labor he has literally wasted before he used the Corbin Harrow. In conclusion, let me say that I would not pretend to farm without it. Respectfully,

W. HOLMES HARDIN.

We sell the GENUINE CORBIN DISK HARROW. It has never had a successful rival. If you want a so-called Spading or Cutaway, we can furnish you one made by the manufacturers of the Corbin. The Corbin has solid disks and they are the best; but as stated we can furnish the other if you prefer to take the opinion of someone who has had less experience than we, and will furnish the best harrow of that pattern on the market. It is identical in its construction with the Corbin, the only difference being in the disks, GRIST COUSINS.

WHEN YOU WANT

TO have your PHOTOGRAPH taken you should not fail to come and see me. I have been in the "picture taking" business for a great many years, and am confident that I know my business. It has always been my desire to please my customers. I am prepared to take the Photographs in the latest styles and at reasonable prices.

HAVE YOU ANY

Photographs that you would like to have enlarged? If you have, come and see me about it. I can do the work.

IF YOU DO NOT KNOW

Where my Photograph Gallery is, ask anyone in town and they can tell you.

DURING THE WINTER,

You will find my Gallery warm and pleasant. Come and see me whenever you need photographs. Respectfully, J. R. SCHORB.

FINLEY & BRICE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Yorkville, S. C.

ALL business entrusted to us will be given prompt attention. OFFICE IN THE BUILDING AT THE REAR OF H. C. STRAUSS'S STORE.

The Yorkville Enquirer.

Published Wednesday and Saturday.

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